

H Y M N S

FOR THE

N A T I V I T Y

O F

O U R L O R D.

The SECOND EDITION.



B R I S T O L :

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H. Y. M. S.

OF THE

NATIVE

OUR LORD.

THE SECOND EDITION.

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H Y M N S

FOR THE

NATIVITY, &c.

H Y M N I.

I.



E simple Men of Heart sincere,
Shepherds who watch your Flocks
by Night,
Start not to see an Angel near,
Nor tremble at this glorious Light.

II.

An Herald from the Heavenly King
I come, your every Fear to chase;
Good Tidings of Great Joy I bring,
Great Joy to all the fallen Race!

III.

To you is born on this glad Day,
 A Saviour by our Host ador'd,
 Our God in *Bethlehem* survey,
 Make haste to worship CHRIST the LORD.

IV.

By this the Saviour of Mankind,
 Th' Incarnate God shall be display'd,
 The Babe ye wrap'd in Swaths shall find,
 And humbly in a Manger laid.

H Y M N II.

I.

YE heavenly Choir,
 Assist me to sing,
 And strike the soft Lyre,
 And honour our King:
 His mighty Salvation
 Demands all our Praise,
 Our best Adoration,
 And loftiest Lays.

II.

All Glory to God,
 Who ruleth on high,
 And now hath bestow'd,
 And sent from the Sky
 CHRIST JESUS, the Saviour,
 Poor Mortals to bless;
 The Pledge of his Favour,
 The Seal of their Peace.

H Y M N III.

I.

ANGELS speak, let Man give ear,
Sent from high,
They are nigh,
And forbid our Fear.

II.

News they bring us of Salvation,
Sounds of Joy
To employ
Every Tongue and Nation.

III.

Welcome Tidings! to retrieve us
From our Fall,
Born for All,
CHRIST is born to save us.

IV.

Born his Creatures to restore,
Abject Earth
Sees His Birth,
Whom the Heavens adore.

V.

Wrapt in Swaths th' Immortal Stranger
Man with Men
We have seen,
Lying in a Manger.

VI.

All to GOD's Free Grace is owing:
 We are his
 Witnesſes,
 Poor, and nothing knowing.

VII.

Simple Shepherds Us he raiſes,
 Bids us ſing
 CHRIST the King,
 And ſhew forth all his Praises,

VIII.

We have ſeen the King of Glory,
 We proclaim
 CHRIST his Name,
 And record his Story,

IX.

Sing we with the Hoſt of Heaven,
 Reconcil'd
 By a Child
 Who to Us is given.

X.

Glory be to GOD the Giver,
 Peace and Love
 From above
 Reign on Earth for ever.

HYMN IV.

GLORY be to GOD on high,
 And Peace on Earth deſcend;
 GOD comes down: He bows the Sky:
 He ſhews himſelf our Friend!

G O D

Nativity of our Lord.

7

GOD th' Invifible *appears*,
GOD the Bleft, the Great I AM
Sojourns in this Vale of Tears,
And JESUS is his Name.

II.

Him the Angels all ador'd
Their Maker and their King:
Tidings of their Humbled LORD
They now to Mortals bring:
Emptied of his Majesty,
Of his dazling Glories shorn,
Beings Source *begins to Be*,
And GOD Himself is BORN!

III.

See th' Eternal Son of GOD
A Mortal Son of Man,
Dwelling in an Earthy Clod
Whom Heaven cannot contain!
Stand amaz'd ye Heavens at This!
See the LORD of Earth and Skies
Humbled to the Duft He is,
And in a Manger lies!

IV.

We the Sons of Men rejoice,
The Prince of Peace proclaim,
With Heaven's Hoft lift up our Voice,
And shout *Immanuel's* Name;
Knees and Hearts to Him we bow;
Of our Flefh, and of our Bone
JESUS is our Brother now,
And GOD is All our own!

HYMN V.

H Y M N V.

I.

LET Earth and Heaven combine,
 Angels and Men agree
 To praise in Songs divine
 Th' Incarnate Deity,
 Our GOD contracted to a Span,
 Incomprehensibly made Man.

II.

He laid his Glory by,
 He wrap'd Him in our Clay,
 Unmark'd by Human Eye
 The latent Godhead lay;
 Infant of Days He here became,
 And bore the mild IMMANUEL's Name.

III.

See in that Infant's Face
 The Depths of Deity,
 And labour while ye gaze
 To found the Mystery:
 In vain; ye Angels gaze no more,
 But fall, and silently adore.

IV.

Unsearchable the Love
 That hath the Saviour brought,
 The Grace is far above
 Or Men or Angels Thought;
 Suffice for Us, that GOD, we know,
 Our GOD is manifest below.

V. He

Nativity of our Lord. 9

V.

He deigns in Flesh t' appear,
Widest Extremes to join,
To bring our Vileness near,
And make us All divine ;
And we the Life of GOD shall know,
For GOD is manifest below.

VI.

Made perfect first in Love,
And sanctify'd by Grace,
We shall from Earth remove,
And see his glorious Face ;
His Love shall then be fully shew'd,
And Man shall all be lost in GOD.

H Y M N VI.

J O I N all ye joyful Nations
Th' acclaiming Hosts of Heaven !
This happy Morn
A Child is born,
To us a Son is given :

The Messenger and Token
Of GOD's Eternal Favour,
GOD hath sent down
To us his Son,
An universal Saviour !

II.

The wonderful Messias,
The Joy of every Nation,
JESUS his Name,
With GOD the same,
The Lord of all Creation :

The

The Counsellour of Sinners,
 Almighty to deliver,
 The Prince of Peace,
 Whose Love's Increase
 Shall reign in Man for ever.

III.

Go see the King of Glory,
 Discern the Heavenly Stranger,
 So poor and mean,
 His Court an Inn,
 His Cradle is a Manger:

Who from his Father's Bosom
 But now for Us descended,
 Who built the Skies,
 On Earth he lies,
 With only Beasts attended.

IV.

Whom all the Angels worship,
 Lies hid in human Nature;
 Incarnate see
 The Deity,
 The Infinite Creator!

See the Stupendous Blessing
 Which GOD to us hath given!
 A Child of Man,
 In Length a Span,
 Who fills both Earth and Heaven.

V.

Gaze on that Helpless Object
 Of endless Adoration!
 Those Infant-Hands
 Shall burst our Bands,
 And work out our Salvation;

Nativity of our Lord.

111

Strangle the crooked Serpent,
Destroy his Works for ever,

And open set

The Heavenly Gate

To every true Believer.

VI.

Till then, thou holy JESUS,
We humbly bow before Thee,
Our Treasures bring
To serve our King,
And joyfully adore Thee :

To Thee we gladly render
Whate'er thy Grace hath given,
Till Thou appear
In Glory here,
And take us up to Heaven.

H Y M N VII.

I.

ALL Glory to GOD, and Peace upon Earth
Be publish'd abroad at JESUS's Birth;
The Forfeited Favour of Heaven we find
Restor'd in the Saviour and Friend of Mankind.

II.

Then let us behold MESSIAS the LORD,
By Prophets foretold, by Angels ador'd,
Our GOD's Incarnation with Angels proclaim,
And publish Salvation in JESUS's Name.

III.

Our newly-born King by Faith we have seen,
And joyfully sing his Goodness to Men,
That all Men may wonder at what we impart,
And thankfully ponder his Love in their Heart.

What

IV.

What mov'd the Most High so greatly to stoop,
 He comes from the Sky our Souls to lift up;
 That Sinners forgiven, might sinless return
 To GOD and to Heaven; their Maker is born.

V.

IMMANUEL's Love let Sinners confess,
 Who comes from above, to bring us his Peace;
 Let every Believer his Mercy adore,
 And praise him for ever, when Time is no more.

H Y M N VIII.

I.

AWAY with our Fears!
 The Godhead appears
 In CHRIST reconcil'd,
 The Father of Mercies in JESUS the Child.

II.

He comes from above,
 In manifest Love,
 The Desire of our Eyes,
 The meek Lamb of GOD, in a Manger he lies.

III.

At IMMANUEL's Birth
 What a Triumph on Earth!
 Yet could it afford
 No better a Place for its Heavenly LORD!

IV.

The Antient of Days
 To redeem a Lost Race,
 From his Glory comes down,
 Self-humbled to carry us up to a Crown.

Made

Nativity of our Lord. 13

V.

Made Flesh for our Sake,
That we might partake
The Nature Divine,
And again in his Image, his Holiness shine.

VI.

An Heavenly Birth
Experience on Earth,
And rise to his Throne,
And live with our JESUS eternally one.

VII.

Then let us believe,
And gladly receive
The Tidings they bring,
Who publish to Sinners their Saviour and King.

VIII.

And while we are here,
Our King shall appear,
His Spirit impart,
And form his full Image of Love in our Heart.

H Y M N IX.

I.

FATHER, our Hearts we lift
Up to thy Gracious Throne,
And bless Thee for the precious Gift
Of thine incarnate Son;
The Gift unspeakable
We thankfully receive,
And to the World thy Goodness tell,
And to thy Glory live.

II.

JESUS, the holy Child,
 Doth by his Birth declare,
 That GOD and Man are reconcil'd,
 And one in him we are:
 Salvation thro' his Name
 To all Mankind is given,
 And loud his Infant-Cries proclaim
 A Peace 'twixt Earth and Heaven.

III.

A Peace on Earth he brings,
 Which never more shall end;
 The Lord of Hosts, the King of Kings
 Declares himself our Friend,
 Assumes our Flesh and Blood,
 That we his Sp'rit may gain,
 The everlasting Son of GOD,
 The mortal Son of Man.

IV.

His Kingdom from above
 He doth to us impart,
 And pure Benevolence and Love
 O'erflow the faithful Heart:
 Chang'd in a Moment we
 The sweet Attraction find,
 With open Arms of Charity
 Embracing all Mankind.

V.

O might they all receive,
 The new-born Prince of Peace,
 And meekly in his Spirit live,
 And in his Love increase!
 Till He convey us Home,
 Cry every Soul aloud,
 Come, Thou Desire of Nations come,
 And take us all to GOD!

HYM

H Y M N X.

I.

COME Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy People free,
From our Fears and Sins relieve us,
Let us find our Rest in Thee :
Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the Earth Thou art,
Dear Desire of every Nation,
Joy of every longing Heart.

II.

Born thy People to deliver,
Born a Child and yet a King,
Born to reign in Us for ever,
Now thy gracious Kingdom bring;
By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our Hearts alone,
By thine all-sufficient Merit
Raise us to thy glorious Throne.

H Y M N XI.

I.

LIGHT of those whose dreary Dwelling
Borders on the Shades of Death,
Come, and by thy Love's revealing,
Dissipate the Clouds beneath.
The new Heaven and Earth's Creator,
In our deepest Darkness rise,
Scattering all the Night of Nature,
Pouring Eye-sight on our Eyes.

II.

Still we wait for thy appearing,
 Life and Joy thy Beams impart,
 Chasing all our Fears, and chearing
 Every poor benighted Heart :
 Come, and manifest the Favour
 GOD hath for our ransom'd Race ;
 Come thou universal Saviour,
 Come, and bring the Gospel-Grace.

III.

Save us in thy great Compassion,
 O Thou mild pacifick Prince,
 Give the Knowledge of Salvation,
 Give the Pardon of our Sins ;
 By thine all-restoring Merit
 Every burden'd Soul release,
 Every weary wandring Spirit
 Guide into thy perfect Peace.

H Y M N XII.

I.

SING, ye ransom'd Nations, sing
 Praises to our new-born King,
 Son of Man our Maker is,
 Lord of Hosts and Prince of Peace.

II.

Lo! He lays his Glory by,
 Emptied of his Majesty !
 See the GOD who all Things made,
 Humbly in a Manger laid.

III.

Cast we off our needles Fear,
 Boldly to his Cratch draw near,
 JESUS is our Flesh and Bone,
 GOD *with us* is all our own.

Nativity of our Lord. 17

IV.

Let us then with Angels gaze
On our new-born Monarch's Face,
With the Quire Celestial join'd,
Shout the Saviour of Mankind.

V.

Son of Man will He despise
Man's well-meaning Sacrifice?
No; with condescending Grace
He accepts his Creature's Praise.

VI.

Will his Majesty disdain
The poor Shepherd's simple Strain?
No; for *Israel's* Shepherd He
Loves their artless Melody.

VII.

He will not refuse the Song
Of the stammering Infant's Tongue,
Babes He hears humanely mild,
Once Himself a little Child.

VIII.

Let us then our Prince proclaim,
Humbly chant IMMANUEL's Name,
Publish at his wondrous Birth,
Praise in Heaven and Peace on Earth

IX.

Triumph in our Saviour's Love,
Till he takes us up above,
All his Majesty displays,
Shews us all his glorious Face.

H Y M N XIII.

LET Angels and Archangels sing
 The wonderful IMMANUEL's Name,
 Adore with us our new-born King,
 And still the joyful News proclaim ;
 All Earth and Heaven be ever join'd
 To praise the Saviour of Mankind.

II.

The everlasting GOD comes down,
 To sojourn with the Sons of Men ;
 Without his Majesty or Crown,
 The great INVISIBLE is *seen* :
 Of all his dazling Glories shorn
 The everlasting GOD is born !

III.

Angels, behold that Infant's Face,
 With rapt'rous Awe the Godhead own :
 'Tis all your Heaven on Him to gaze,
 And cast your Crowns before his Throne :
 Tho' now He on his Footstool lies,
 Ye know He built both Earth and Skies.

IV.

By Him into Existence brought,
 Ye sang the All-creating Word ;
 Ye heard Him call our World from nought,
 Again, in Honour of your Lord.
 Ye Morning-Stars your Hymns employ,
 And shout ye Sons of GOD for Joy.

HYMN XIV.

H Y M N XIV.

I.

O Astonishing Grace,
That the Reprobate Race
Should be so reconcil'd !
What a Wonder of Wonders that God is a Child !

II.

The Creator of all,
To repair our sad Fall,
From his Heav'n stoops down,
Lays hold of our Nature, and joins to his own.

III.

Our IMMANUEL came,
The whole World to redeem,
And Incarnated shew'd
That Man may again be united to GOD !

IV.

And shall we not hope,
After GOD to wake up,
His Nature to know,
His Nature is sinless Perfection below.

V.

To this Heavenly Prize,
By Faith let us rise
To his Image ascend,
Apprehended of GOD let us GOD apprehend.

H Y M N XV.

H Y M N X V.

I.

A L L-wise, all-good, almighty Lord,
 JESUS, by highest Heaven ador'd,
 E'er Time its Course began,
 How did thy glorious Mercy stoop
 To take the fallen Nature up,
 When Thou thyself wert Man?

II.

Th' Eternal GOD from Heav'n came down,
 The King of Glory dropt his Crown,
 And veil'd his Majesty,
 Empty'd of all but Love he came;
 JESUS, I call Thee by the Name
 Thy Pity bore for me.

III.

O holy Child, still let thy Birth
 Bring Peace to us poor Worms of Earth,
 And Praise to GOD on high!
 Come, Thou who didst my Flesh assume,
 Now to the abject Sinner come,
 And in a Manger lie.

IV.

Didst Thou not in thy Person join
 The Natures Human and Divine,
 That GOD and Man might be
 Henceforth inseparably One?
 Hasten then, and make thy Nature known
 Incarnated in me.

V.

In my weak sinful Flesh appear,
 O GOD, be manifested here,
 Peace, Righteousness, and Joy,
 Thy Kingdom, Lord, set up within
 My Faithful Heart, and all my Sin,
 The Devil's Works destroy.

VI.

I long thy Coming to confess
The mystic Power of Godliness,
The Life Divine to prove,
The Fulness of thy Life to know,
Redeem'd from all my Sin below,
And perfected in Love.

VII.

O CHRIST my Hope, make known in me
The great, the glorious Mystery,
The hidden Life impart,
Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come,
Form'd in a spotless Virgin's Womb,
A pure believing Heart.

VIII.

Come quickly, dearest LORD, that I
May own, tho' Antichrist deny,
Thy Incarnation's Power,
May cry, a Witness to my LORD,
"Come in my Flesh is CHRIST, the Word,
"And I can sin no more!"

H Y M N XVI.

I.

O Mercy Divine
How couldst Thou incline,
My GOD to become such an Infant as mine!

II.

What a Wonder of Grace!
The Antient of Days
Is found in the Likeness of Adam's frail Race.

He

III.

He comes from on high,
 Who fashion'd the Sky,
 And meekly vouchsafes in a Manger to lie.

IV.

Our GOD ever blest
 With Oxen doth rest,
 Is nurs'd by his Creature and hangs at the Breast.

V.

So heavenly-mild
 His Innocence smil'd,
 No Wonder the Mother should worship the Child.

VI.

The Angels she knew
 Had worhipp'd him too,
 And still they confess Adoration his Due.

VII.

On JESUS's Face,
 With eager Amaze,
 And Pleasure extatic the Cherubim gaze.

VIII.

Their newly-born King
 Transported they sing, [ring.
 And Heav'n and Earth with the Triumph doth

IX.

The Shepherds behold
 Him promis'd of old,
 By Angels attended, by Prophets foretold.

X.

The wise Men adore,
 And bring him their Store,
 The Rich are permitted to follow the Poor.

Nativity of our Lord. 23

XI.

To the Inn they repair,
To see the young Heir:
The Inn is a Palace; for JESUS is there!

XII.

Who now would be great,
And not rather wait
On JESUS their Lord in his humble Estate?

XIII.

Like him would I be,
My Master I see
In a Stable; a Stable shall satisfy me.

XIV.

With Him I reside;
The Manger shall hide
Mine Honour; the Manger shall bury my Pride.

XV.

And here will I lie,
Till rais'd up on high
With Him on the Cross I recover the Sky.

H Y M N XVII.

W Here is the holy Heav'n-born Child,
Heir of the everlasting Throne,
Who Heav'n and Earth hath reconcil'd,
And GOD and Man rejoin'd in One?

Shall we of earthly Kings enquire,
To Courts or Palaces repair?
The Nation's Hope, the World's Desire,
Alas! we cannot find him there.

To

Shall

Shall Learning shew the Sinner's Friend,
 Or Scribes a Sight of CHRIST afford?
 Us to his Natal Place they send,
 But never go to see their Lord.

We search the Outward Church in vain,
 They cannot Him we seek declare,
 They have not found the Son of Man,
 Or known the sacred Name they bear.

Then let us turn no more aside,
 But use the Light Himself imparts,
 His Spirit is our surest Guide,
 His Spirit glimmering in our Hearts.

Drawn by his Grace we come from far,
 And fix on Heaven our wishful Eyes,
 That Ray divine, that orient Star
 Directs us where the Infant lies.

See there! the new-born Saviour see,
 By Faith discern the great I AM;
 'Tis He! the Eternal GOD! 'tis He
 That bears the mild *Immanuel's* Name.

The Prince of Peace on Earth is found,
 The Child is born, the Son is given;
 Tell it to all the Nations round,
 JEHOVAH is come down from Heaven.

JEHOVAH is come down to raise,
 His dying Creatures from their Fall,
 And all may now receive the Grace
 Which brings eternal Life to all.

LORD, *We* receive the Grace and Thee,
 With Joy unspeakable receive,
 And rise Thine open Face to see,
 And one with GOD for ever live.

F I N I S.